

Portland were called to the death of their infants.

Large and children are with her mother, at Shelburne, N. H. of Norway is spending her home here.

never Atwood's Bit-new 15c bottle of these troubles. does not satisfy you.

the Dyspepsia, Nausea, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, Headaches, Constipation, Indigestion, Bloating, etc.

It broke up one cold I ever had. I couldn't keep it off, and a large

es 50c. Trial size 15c.

Portland, Me.

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The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXII—NUMBER 9

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1926.

4 Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

MRS. MABEL B. CARPENTER

Born June 19th, 1868, Waterford, Me. Died June 10th, 1926, Bethel, Me.

Mrs. Carpenter was the daughter of Josiah A. and Maria (Holt) Brown, and her early school days were spent in Norway, Maine.

After her parents moved from Maine she attended school in Penobscot, Mass., until fitted for college, after graduating from Wellesley she taught in the high school at Ipswich, Mass., for a number of years, being very successful in this work.

In October, 1894, she was united in marriage to Harry E. Carpenter and life's roadway stretched ahead with alluring brightness. And there was a very happy home in Waverly, Mass., until the death of Mr. Carpenter in February, 1903. This blow nearly prostrated her but she kept firm hold of the dauntless spirit and faith, which was ever here, and very soon took up life's work—alone. After taking a special course in typewriting and shorthand, she became secretary for Prof. Paul Harvass and Prof. Henry Holmes of Harvard College which position she filled until the death of her mother thirteen years ago when she resigned and came to Bethel to be the home maker and comfort of her father in his declining years.

Cheerfully she faced problems that came to her, always working them out in the happiest manner possible.

This life to her meant service and love—the helping hand to the neighbor in distress—the cheery word and sweet smile for the downhearted—the word of wise counsel to the boy or girl, given with gentle tact which was so characteristic of her. Ever the joys of others were hers, likewise their sorrows.

She was very fond of children and as long as her health permitted enjoyed doing things for their pleasure, from making the bright-hued Christmas baskets to be filled with dainties and delivered personally to each child in her neighborhood, to patiently training the little fingers to find harmony in the piano keys, and the small voices to sing. Of the many memories that come of her kindly words and helpful deeds—which to her were just a part of the day's work, but to us who are missing her all the time they are mountain peaks of memory. She was such a patient person, during all the years in which she suffered so much she never complained but was ambitious and hopeful of regaining her health, "there is so much I want to do to help!" she would often say.

The gentle hands of kinfolk ministered to her every need until the last two weeks of her life when a trained nurse was also in attendance.

Besides the many friends to whom she was so dear there remains her aged father, Josiah A. Brown, and only brother, Frank A. Brown, several aunts and uncles, five nephews and three nieces to mourn the passing on of this lovely woman.

Mrs. Carpenter was a member of the Congregational Church of Waverly, Mass., and belonged to Pleasant Valley Grange of West Bethel.

Funeral services were held at her late home June 13th, Rev. S. T. Achenbach speaking words of sympathy and comfort. Many beautiful flowers covered and surrounded the casket.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Brown accompanied the body to Salem, Mass., Monday the fourteenth, where it was placed in the family lot in Harmony Grove.

When the sweet warm breeze of June time

Floated soft from Southlands fair; Norrow came to the old homestead Filling all our hearts with care. Then God sent a tender angel From that brow and cheek so fair, Who, upon the face we cherished, Placed His seal of Peace and Rest. Smothered the lines that pain had given From that brow and cheek so fair, And it seemed a halo rested On the shining wavy hair.

Softly closed the lips so tender— Lips that ne'er had spoken ill— Yet they almost seem to murmur— "Question not the Master's Will!" And she's bid us raise the curtains And let the sunshine come To drive away the shadows That have darkened this old home. Oh! so oft she has stood in its doorway, Hands outstretched in welcoming sign; In the sweet June weather that brought us.

Oh! many and many a time, And we know that after "morrow" the hill tops

Of a country that hath no pain She will watch from her beautiful doorway To welcome us "Home" again. Bethel, Maine, June, 1926.

PROF. W. R. CHAPMAN GIVEN DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF MUSIC

Prof. William R. Chapman of Bethel received a high honor Monday when the degree of Doctor of Music was conferred upon him by the University of Maine.

Professor Chapman has been for the past 30 years the outstanding figure in music in the State of Maine, and during all these years he has been director of the Maine Music Festivals. It is through his devotion, enthusiasm and activities that Maine is so prominent in the world of music today. During this long service he has brought to Maine some of the world's most famous artists.

Professor Chapman is to be congratulated on receiving this honor which he so richly deserves.

BETHEL GIRL HONORED AT NASSON INSTITUTE

Miss Ruth Emery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Emery of Bethel, was recently voted the most popular girl in the school and also was elected Secretary of the Alumni Association of Nason Institute. She acted as president of her class during her senior year and was very active in all social affairs.

Miss Emery is a graduate of Gould Academy in the class of 1924.

KENDALL—LOWELL

Mr. Clayton Kendall of Bethel and Miss Josephine Lowell of West Bethel were married Saturday, June 5th by Rev. C. B. Oliver at the Methodist parsonage.

Mrs. Kendall is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lowell of West Bethel, and a former student at Gould Academy.

Mr. Kendall is the son of Mr. L. W. Kendall, and also attended Gould Academy for sometime.

Many friends extend their best wishes for a happy future.

SWAN—EMERY

Mr. Bernard Swan and Miss Phoebe Emery of Gilead were united in marriage by Rev. C. B. Oliver at the Methodist parsonage, Monday evening, June 14th.

Mrs. Emery is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lowell of West Bethel, and a former student at Gould Academy.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND CORPORATORS ELECTED AT ANNUAL MEETING OF BETHEL SAVINGS BANK, BETHEL, ME. JUNE 9, 1926

OFFICERS
President, L. H. Wight.
Secretary & Treasurer, A. E. Herrick.
Trustees, J. H. Wight, E. S. Kilborn, F. P. Dean, A. E. Herrick, F. A. Brown, W. H. Thurston, L. W. Russell.

CORPORATORS
L. H. Wight, A. E. Herrick, F. P. Dean, F. A. Brown, L. W. Russell, E. S. Kilborn, E. M. Walker, C. C. Bryant, J. O. Gehring, W. E. Besserman, G. J. Haggood, Elmer Allen, L. L. Carver, F. B. Merrill, J. B. Hatchins, F. E. Hanson, P. B. Howe, D. G. Brooks, G. L. Thurston, L. E. Wight, C. E. Barker, H. E. Jordan, D. G. Lovejoy, W. H. Thurston, P. C. Thurston, Robert Hastings, C. W. Hall.

Attest:
ADDISON E. HERRICK, Clerk

BOY SCOUT NEWS

New patrol formed on Monday night. Sixteen boys receive certificates this week. New leaders assigned places.

At the Monday evening troop meeting because of increased numbers, a new patrol was formed, called the Elk patrol. The leader of this is Theodore Ramos, with assistant Wilson Barrett.

The other patrols are named as follows: Eagles, Charles Chapin, Eagles, and John Teasdale, assistant. Messers, William Wight, leader, and Herbert Howe, assistant. Frank Cousins was made assistant senior patrol leader. Seven boys have registered for the Basic Camp.

Next Monday evening is Social Night with families having Scouts in them all invited.

TRAIN SCHEDULE

In effect May 2.
East bound, daily except Sunday, 7:50 A. M., 4:42 P. M. Sundays, 7:50 A. M., 5:27 P. M.

West bound, daily except Sunday, 10:17 A. M., 7:50 P. M. Sundays, 9:25 A. M., 7:58 P. M.

There will be a supper at Old Fellows Hall, Monday evening, June 21. After supper the regular meeting of Sunset Rehearsal Lodge will be held.

COMMENCEMENT AT GOULD ACADEMY

Class of 1926 Largest Class Graduated from the Institution. Record Crowds Attended the Exercises.

The closing of Commencement Week at Gould Academy, marked with beauty, dignity and honor, the ninetieth milestone of this illustrious school.

The Baccalaureate Address of June 8th in the Congregational Church was by Rev. Arthur Varley of Portland, Conn. The theme, "Close relation between the inner and outer life as applied to the individual in social, political and moral living of the day," was clearly and forcefully delivered to a large congregation. Miss Ellen Cottrell and Mr. Nahum Moore each gave a delightful vocal solo with Mrs. F. E. Russell accompanying at the organ.

On the beautiful morning of June 10 nearly 600 relatives and friends assembled in William Bingham Gymnasium for the impressive exercises of graduation of the brilliant class of 1926. Truly an event to anticipate and long remembered!

The large auditorium and balcony of this grand building filled to capacity with expectant faces; the teachers grouped at the right and the trustees grouped at the left and the trustees in the center front of the main floor. The stage banked with fragrant evergreens and the class motto, "Facts Non Verbis," in silver letters at the front. Pettengill's ever excellent orchestra was in attendance. And then the school march! Led by Philip Hamlin as school marshal, one hundred and sixty strong, with upright bodies and eager faces they entered the gymnasium. The buoyant carriage of each, bearing ample testimony of the benefits of physical inspection and training now given at Gould.

Rev. Chester B. Oliver offered prayer. The class parts approached perfection in composition and delivery.

The gift of the graduating class to the school was a gray stone pedestal and column of Gothic design, supporting a bronze sundial bearing the beautiful quotation from Browning:

"Grow old along with me
The best is yet to be."

Mr. Ellery C. Park, representing the board of trustees, accepted this happy gift which will be placed at the vantage ground of the campus on the knoll above the Marian True Gehring Students Home.

In "The Wayside Piper," a wide range of opportunity was offered the actors and each one displayed versatility and charm in their interpretation. It was the pretty tale of the spirit of Faith, Hope, Love and Service, entering the every day life in fields, shops, schools and homes and making light the burdens and kindling in each heart the torch.

A telegram was read from Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring, who arejourning at Atlantic City, expressing great wishes and affection for the school and all participants of the exercises. This message was received with an eloquent enthusiasm.

The Silver Cup presented to the school by the class of 1925, and to be held each year by the class with the highest average rank, is retained this year by the class of 1926, their average rank being 87.2%, while the class of 1925 was a close second with an average of 87%.

The two Pratt Memorial Purses of fifty dollars each, given to the girl and boy, who in the opinion of the trustees, have shown the best traits of character and loyalty to duty and scholarship during the Academy course, were awarded to Elizabeth Emery and Kenneth Stanley.

Two prizes of twenty-five dollars each, given by Dr. Charles Hammond of Paris Hill, for excellence in English, were awarded Elizabeth Emery and Kenneth Stanley.

The Lincoln Lincoln Medal given by the Lincoln Watch Co. for the best essay on the life of Abraham Lincoln was won by Edna Dean, with honorable mention of Ronald Kelly and Helen Chapman.

Rev. Charles Easthouse invoked divine blessing.

The line of march was formed at the Academy steps and about one hundred and seventy alumni and friends proceeded to the Marian True Gehring Students' Home where an excellent luncheon was served. In the unavoidable absence of the President and Vice-President of the Alumni Association, Mr. Paul C. Thurston of the Executive Committee served in a genial manner as toastmaster. The Secretary's and Treasurer's reports were read and accepted. The officers for the coming year were elected as follows:

President—Paul Thurston.
Vice President—Robert Hanson.
Secretary—Miss Carrie Wight.
Treasurer—Miss Alice Mason.
Executive Committee—Fred B. Merrill, Mrs. W. B. Twaddle, Ernest F. Bissell, Louis Van Den Kerkhofen, Lannis Tyler, Miss Marjorie Farrell and Mrs. Leslie Davis.

The Alumni Association voted to send a telegram of greetings and appreciation with regret at their absence, to Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring. A telegram of greetings and gratitude was sent to Mr. William Bingham, and Gould's greatest benefactor.

Miss Marian Pratt, now a teacher of French in the High School of Reading, Mass., was the first speaker and in a humorously reminiscent mood told of the different conditions and changes at Gould during her regime as teacher from 1907 to 1918.

Miss Avis Cottrell of the class of 1923, and now a student at Boston University where she has won fame for herself and honor for her school as a debater of great ability, next spoke briefly on the importance of loyalty to oneself and to one's friends.

Dr. Edwin W. Gehring of Portland, Maine, gave an interesting and scholarly talk on the close relationship of physical fitness and success.

Principal F. E. Hanson made an eloquent and earnest appeal to all alumni and friends for the defeat of the Maher Amendment, the proposed bill that endangers the very existence of the Maine Academies. The passing of this bill would prohibit the appropriation of public money for private institutions of any kind, thus making compulsory the individual paying of tuition to academies, as, in accordance with this bill, towns would not be able to make contract with or pay tuition to privately owned schools as now.

Mr. Hanson further said that to the small towns that cannot support high schools, but can raise enough to pay the tuition of their children, who desire an education beyond the grammar school, to such excellent institutions as our Maine Academies have long been known to be, the gravity and injustice of this bill is apparent.

At the close of his speech he was accorded the enthusiastic applause that comes from loving pupils and loyal friends.

Interpersed with the luncheon and post-prandial speakers, Gould songs were sung, with Miss Ellen Cottrell as song leader, and Mrs. W. B. Twaddle at the piano.

The ball game at the athletic field in the afternoon was a fast one and Gould defeated the Alumni with a score of 4 to 2.

The reception in William Bingham Gymnasium Thursday evening was a pageant of colorful beauty. In the receiving line were Principal and Mrs. F. E. Hanson, Mr. Ellery C. Park, Miss Nellie Whitman, Miss Ella Littlefield, Mr. Frank Newman and Miss Calista Curtis, President and Secretary of the class of 1926. In front of the stage the graduates formed a smiling group and welcomed their hosts of friends. Dancing was enjoyed until a late hour. Another beautiful event is recorded and another year of community service rendered.

Program:
March
Invocation
Music
Salutatory.
The offering of Tenthredin Century.
This offering.
Presentation of Silver Gift.
Acceptance of Gift.
Mr. E. C. Park.
Music.

THE WAYSIDE PIPER

Episode I
Characters
The Piper.
Faith.
Hope.
Love.
Split of Service.
Counselors from the Campus.
Counselors from the Fields.
Counselors from the Workshop.
Franklin Remittan, Gerald York
Spirit of the Twentieth Century.
Episode II: The Workshop
Girls from the Workshop.
Rachel Dean.
Thelma Bonnell.
Marina Skilling.
Catharine Curtis.
Eugenia Haselton.
Marina Skilling.
E. P. Lyon, W. B. Twaddle, N. P. Moore.

Among those from here who attended the Shrine meeting in Portland, Friday were P. B. Merrill, Roy Cummings, Lucien Littlefield, C. W. Hall, R. H. Tibbitts, E. M. Walker, F. L. Edwards, L. L. Carver, T. I. Brown, W. C. Carey, E. P. Lyon, W. B. Twaddle, N. P. Moore.

(Continued on page 8)

BRAGG'S STORE BROKEN INTO AND GAS TAKEN FROM PUMP AT CROCKETT'S GARAGE

The store of W. A. Bragg was broken into Monday morning about 2 o'clock. Entrance was gained by forcing a door at the side of the store. The intruder had a box of butter and a box of bananas, canned goods and candy packed when Mr. Bragg, who has a room in the rear of the store, was awakened, and the intruder frightened away.

A gasoline pump at Crockett's Garage was broken into the same night and about eight gallons of gas taken.

MRS. HIRAM PERKINS

Mrs. Ellen Clark Perkins, wife of Hiram Perkins of Skowhegan, died Tuesday at the Somerset Hospital where she had been a patient since January, as the result of a shock which she suffered at that time.

She was born in Bethel 68 years ago the daughter of William B. and Lucinda Handlett Clark. She was married fifty years ago to Hiram Perkins of Skowhegan, and resided in Bethel for sometime, going to Skowhegan about 26 years ago. She leaves besides her husband one sister, Mrs. Alfredda Hall of Bethel.

MRS. MINNIE CROSS

Mrs. Minnie Cross, wife of Ernest Cross, passed away early Wednesday morning after an illness of several weeks.

MRS. ELLA LYON

Mrs. Ella Lyon, wife of Charles Lyon, passed away at her home on Paradise Road Wednesday forenoon.

PRIMARY ELECTION WARRANT STATE OF MAINE

County of Oxford, ss.
To the qualified and legally enrolled Voters of the Town of Bethel:

Ye are hereby notified that the Primary Election in this Town, of all political parties entitled by law to nominate candidates for the next election, will be held at Odeon Hall on Monday, June 21st next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices to be voted for at the election to be held on the second Monday in September next, viz:

Governor, State Auditor, Representative to Congress, State Senator, County Attorney, Clerk of Courts, Register of Deeds, Sheriff, County Commissioner, County Treasurer, Representatives to the Legislature.

The polls will be open at twelve o'clock, noon, and continue open until nine o'clock in the afternoon, when they will close.

Voters not enrolled as members of a political party entitled to nominate candidates will not be permitted to vote. Voters entitled to enrolment may cause themselves to be enrolled at the polling places during the primary election on taking and subscribing the oath required by law, but said voters shall not be allowed to vote at any primary election within the next six months following said enrolment unless a new voter, or a voter enrolling for the first time in that municipality.

The Selectmen will be in session at the Selectmen's Office on Saturday June 12th and 19th for the purpose of correcting the list of voters.

Dated at Bethel this 8th day of June, 1926.

FRANK A. BROWN,
W. H. THURSTON,
ROBERT D. HASTINGS,
Selectmen of the Town of Bethel.
Attest:
DAVID M. FORBES, Constable.
6-19-26

Miss Mildred York of Upton was last week's guest of Mrs. Norman Sanborn.

Miss Grace Van Den Kerkhofen has returned home from Boston where she attends school.

Mrs. Winifred Ware Holfish of Palmer, Mass., a classmate of Mrs. Angie Swan Parilla at Kent's Hill in the class of 1891, is the guest of Mrs. Parilla at the home of John Anderson. Mrs. Holfish has just returned from the Kent's Hill commencement.

Among those from here who attended the Shrine meeting in Portland, Friday were P. B. Merrill, Roy Cummings, Lucien Littlefield, C. W. Hall, R. H. Tibbitts, E. M. Walker, F. L. Edwards, L. L. Carver, T. I. Brown, W. C. Carey, E. P. Lyon, W. B. Twaddle, N. P. Moore.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bosserman and Mrs. E. L. Brown were in Portland one day last week.

Miss Shirley Brooks, who has been attending Farmington Normal School, has returned home.

Miss Beatrice Martin of West Paris was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Forbes, Thursday.

Miss Edna Richardson of West Paris was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Hamlin, Thursday.

Miss Marian T. Pratt of Reading, Mass., was in town last week to attend commencement exercises.

Mrs. Alfredda Edwards of Portland has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rowe the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Kimball and Mrs. Andrew Cate were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin.

Miss Gladys R. Pierce of Jamaica Plain, Mass., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Loring Glines last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lament Spearin of Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Spearin over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Griffith and daughter, Rowena, of Gorham, N. H., were in town Thursday to attend graduation.

Mr. E. M. Dunn of Portland was in town recently to see his mother, Mrs. S. C. Dunn, at the home of Asa Bartlett.

Mr. Loring Glines was home from Greenwood Mt. to attend the graduation of his daughter, Ruth, from Gould Academy.

Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Twitcheell, Dr. and Mrs. Edward Gehring and Mrs. Clara Upton of Portland were in town Thursday.

Mrs. Bertha Koniston went to Salem, Tuesday, to attend the graduation of her daughter, Marion, from Salem Normal School.

Rev. and Mrs. S. T. Achenbach and Mr. Charles Austin left Monday for Greensboro, Vt., where they will spend ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bell and three children and Miss Clara Maitor of Norway were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Bartlett, Sunday.

Miss Hazel Sanborn from Portland was last week's guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn, and attended graduation.

There was a family reunion at Ketchikan, Sunday of the Demeritt, Barker, Hobbs and Farver families. Seventeen were present and enjoyed the day.

Mrs. Carrie Stringfield, Mrs. Anna Ash and Mr. Cleason Spencer of Littleton, N. H., were in town last week and attended the commencement exercises.

Mr. Eugene Van Den Kerkhofen, who has been in Porto Rico the past year, has returned home and is now employed by the telephone company at Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurie Meisner of Andover are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter June 1. Mrs. Meisner was Miss Mary Morse before marriage.

A truck from the Barrett Company was in town Saturday and Monday and put tar on Main and Church Streets. This makes a big improvement on these two streets.

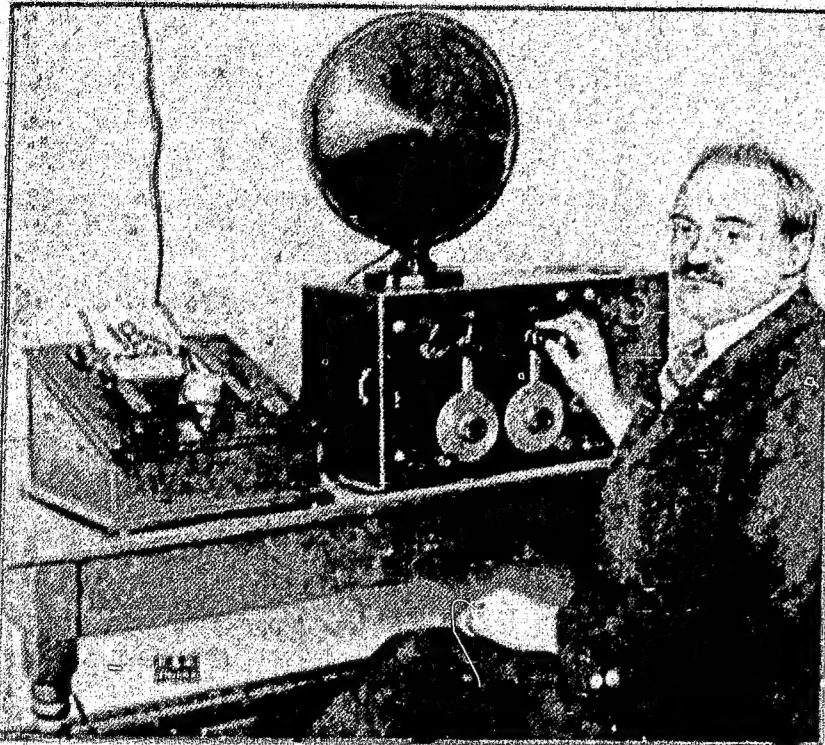
Mr. E. N. Robertson and son, Frank, have opened a gasoline service station on Railroad Street opposite the O. T. R. station. In connection with the station there is a rest room and other conveniences for the public.

Mr. A. Van Den Kerkhofen was in Bangor and Belfast a few days last week to attend meetings of the Telephone Association of Maine. While in Bangor the telephone operating force presented him with a ten pound salmon taken from Bangor Pool.

Mr. John Harold Wilson, son of the late John H. and Mollie Chapman Wilson, of Berlin, N. H., left Saturday for Annapolis, Md., where he reported for duty at the Naval Academy, Monday. Mr. Wilson is a grandson of Mr. Wm. L. Chapman of Bethel.

(Continued on page 8)

RADIO



C. Francis Jenkins, Washington Man, Who Invented Attachment That Reproduces "Movies," and Another That Draws Pen Pictures.

"Movies over the air" is the next great achievement of radio engineering. Moving pictures will dash across the continent at the dizzy speed of 180,000 miles a second, the speed of light. And they will appear on a screen in natural colors in the homes of millions of radio users.

The introduction of the radio-visual receiving set heralds a new era for radio science.

An unpretentious cabinet converts radio waves into light and shadows. This remarkable transformation is accomplished by means of a lamp contained in the box. This lamp lights and extinguishes a half million times a second.

A disk or ring, containing small lenses around its outer edge, is contained in this box. The purpose of this disk is to chop up the light and shadows into lines and adjacent successive lines.

A motor in the box, which is connected in this box, revolves the lens-carrying disk.

A small screen, which may be held in a small picture frame, is placed on the wall receiving the motion picture.

The light from the lamp inside of this box, or small cabinet, is reflected onto the miniature screen through a slit arrangement by means of a prism reflector, placed on top of the box.

In this way the receptionist can switch from hearing his favorite orchestra to watching it play. Or he may hear it and watch it at the same time.

C. Francis Jenkins is the inventor of the lamp which performs the wonderful task of transforming radio waves into light and shadows by lighting and extinguishing itself a half million times a second.

"Modern Aladdin Lamp."

This marvelous globe has earned for itself the name of the "modern Aladdin lamp."

The Jenkins radio-visual lamp operates on the Wheatstone bridge principle, whereby a little change in electric voltage gives a large change in light flux or flow.

This lamp bears a relation similar to the function performed by a sensitive mineral used at the radio-visual transmitting station.

This sensitive mineral—potassium, for instance—converts the motion picture at the sending station into electrical values for transmission on a radio carrier wave.

The Jenkins radio-visual lamp reverses this process, changing the electric current back to picture values.

Once motion pictures by radio are introduced into thousands of homes, this lamp will be as commonplace as the electric light bulb or radio vacuum tube.

Barred metal plate or pipe driven in moist earth can be used as the ground.

Metal disks usually increase the microfarads.

A common cause of distortion in audio amplification is poorly designed transformers.

The length of the aerial is measured from the antenna end, and includes the lead-in and ground wires.

Radio signals are better 600 miles from a broadcast transmitter than they are 300 miles, because fading is less and the signal strength is slightly greater.

One way to stop a radio nuisance—a neighbor who persists in setting up a station—is to have a petition signed and sent to the supervisor of radio in the district.

Nearly all interference producers are of the regenerative type in the hands of an inexperienced operator.

It is necessary to expect good work from a set unless the ground wires are making absolute and first contact with the tube socket springs. The better the contact, the better the results.

Antenna and ground leads to the set should be as far apart as possible. Keep one at right angles to the other if you can.

When You Select New Tubes for Amplifiers

In impedance-coupled audio-frequency amplifiers, impedance-coupled radio-frequency amplifiers and radio-frequency audio-frequency amplifiers, the amplification obtainable from the entire system is dependent upon the amplification constant of the various tubes employed. Standard vacuum tubes with an amplification constant of approximately eight will not produce best results. Greatest amplification will be obtained when "10-Mu" tubes or high amplification constant tubes are used. Tubes with amplification constant of 50 are now available.

To Get Low Waves

When your set won't tune in the short wave bands, try disconnecting the aerial at the point where it enters the house and using an antenna as the ground connection. This cuts the fundamental wave-length of the antenna system, which also includes the ground.

Boy Walks Forty Miles to See Radio Artist

A striking illustration of the interest in the general public takes to popular radio entertainment occurred recently when a thirteen-year-old boy walked and hiked alone all the way from Newfield, Me., to Minneapolis, a distance of 40 miles, in order that he might see what Jack Liska, who was broadcasting from Wenzel that week, looked like.

The youngster, who gave his name as Richard Davis, started from his home when he reached the Wenzel station. He was given food and by Jack Liska, who was to be added to his radio work, to a student of medicine at the University of Minnesota.

The lad was then introduced to Liska, and, pointing from his expression, he felt that meeting the famous singer was worth his long trip. He says that he and some other boys have had very many arguments as to what Liska looked like and he had decided to find out for himself. There being no school on Saturday, he started for the Wenzel station early in the morning. Because he had no money he was forced to walk part of the time and pick up ribs the remainder of the trip.

Community Building

Roof's Need of Paint Must Be Kept in Mind

The importance of keeping the roof in perfect repair cannot be overestimated, since without a good roof it is impossible that the rest of the house can give satisfactory service. One leak can cause more damage to ceilings, walls, furnishings and dispositions than the cost of a new roof twice over. The tragedy of it is that the owner pays both ways; the interior damage must be repaired and the roof itself must be renewed. On the other hand a coat of paint or stain seals the cracks in a roof, prevents leaks, increases the security of all things within the house, makes the roofing materials last almost indefinitely, and vastly improves the appearance of the building.

Roofs of dwellings are commonly of two materials, shingles and tin. The destructive forces of rot and rust, lying in wait for these materials, can only be routed by proper paint protection. Tin should be painted on both sides before being put in place. There are several types of paint specially adapted for the roof. Future trouble will be avoided by painting the upper surface at least every two years, for a paint film is hardly more than one-five-hundredth part of an inch in thickness and will wear out, like everything else.

The butt ends of shingles should be dipped for six or eight inches of their length in paint or stain of the preferred color, then placed in a trough to drain and dry for a day before they are put on. When the roof is complete, another coat of paint or stain is applied. Shingles will give adequate protection if they are repainted every fourth or fifth year.

Proper Pride in Home Badge of Citizenship

Pride in home is a precious characteristic, common among all mortals who are worth their earthly salt. And how the springtime brings it out!

The daisies and pansies blooming in the backyard by the receding snow are raked and carried away, to make room for sprouting grass and spaded vegetable gardens. Out in front, last summer's flower beds are being made ready to flourish a new crop of June attractiveness.

Straw windows give way to screens. The paint brush anoints the scars suffered in the annual defense against the sleazy by Boreas. The housewife's steaming mop is piled with redoubled vigor. The vacuum cleaner hums. The sizzling track of the carpet-beater is heard in the land.

Pride in home is not confined to the workingman's cottage just as on the broad lawn of the rich man's estate. It cuts across the whole social fabric. The cottager is as proud of the weeds in his bird house as the magnate is proud of the deer in his park.

Pride in home! The universal badge of good citizenship.—Minneapolis Journal.

Small City Wins Honor

For the first time, a community of less than 20,000 population—Albany, Ga.—has been chosen by the board of awards of the national fire waste contest as the 1925 grand prize winner for "having shown the greatest progress during the year in the prevention of fire and reduction of fire losses."

The contest is conducted jointly by the National Fire Waste Council and the Chamber of Commerce of the United States.

Out of 221 cities entered, the group prize winners were Portland, Ore., among cities above 100,000; Long Beach, Cal., among cities between 20,000 and 100,000; Battle Creek, Mich.; among cities between 10,000 and 20,000; and Albany, Ga., in the smaller population group. Forty "honor cities" also were named.

Point a Preservative

There is only one way to eliminate these expensive repairs, and that is to keep your property protected through painting before repairs are necessary. Property should be repainted at all places that appear worn and not delayed until the appearance of rust or decay when repairs become complicated.

Keep your property well painted and you will have mighty few repairs. Paint is far cheaper than new wood or metal replacements. Wood is the less obvious vulnerable points, such as roof, eaves and down spouts, porch columns, etc. The trim is usually the first to suffer.

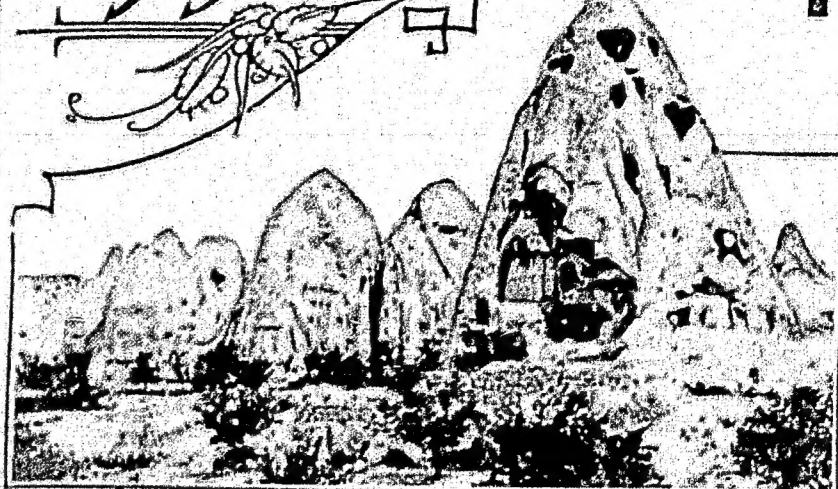
Build to Resist Fire

There is no excuse for reckless disregard of precaution in modern places, where wealth and up-to-date systems of construction should combine to protect. If it does burn that will not burn each other.

Ideal City

The richest or the largest city in the world might be about the least attractive place to live. The ideal city is reasonably rich, reasonably large and immeasurably blessed with the qualities that make it ideal as a community of homes.

Troglodytes of Cappadocia



Caves Near Udi Assaru.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

IT IS a curious paradox in the history of human migrations and human development that in that very land which historians and geographers characterize as "the cradle of civilization," there is to be found today a people whose mode of living is in one of its basic principles, more primitive than that of the most belated tribes of Africa or the South Pacific.

Residing within a stone's throw, metaphorically speaking, of the wonderful civilization which flourished on the banks of the Nile 6,000 years ago; of the mighty kingdoms of Assyria and Babylonia which arose in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris, their power and splendor dazzling the world 2,000 years before the Christian era; and at the very threshold of ancient Greece, with its unrivaled culture and political advancement, the Troglodytes of Cappadocia still retain the primitive fellow man an attitude of mind akin to that which obtained in the Stone Age, when there was no such thing as human society, but every man was his own law and the mortal enemy of his neighbor.

The only difference between the society of these Troglodytes and that of primitive man consists in this, that primitive man did not brook the presence of any other man, while here the isolation of the clan takes the place of the isolation of the individual.

The caves, cones, and cliff dwellings of the Cappadocian Troglodytes of both ancient and modern times are to be found in greatest number in the shadow of Asia Minor's loftiest peak, snow-capped Mt. Ararat, an extinct volcano whose eruption in the dim past laid the foundations and supplied the material for these remarkable habitations, while the Hittite ruins of the ancient (now known as Kizil Irnak) in succeeding centuries became their tireless architect.

The practice of living in caves, in cliffs, or in excavated dwellings in the open plain is to be traced to a state of society which we of today have some difficulty in depicting to ourselves. And yet the central thought of the Troglodyte habit is the basic principle upon which ancient civilization was founded. That basic thought was absolute isolation.

Types of Troglodytes.

Several kinds of Troglodytes are still to be seen in various parts of Asia Minor. The most primitive type is to be found in Cilicia Trachetia. They may be found in many places, but they are best seen in a pass in the Taurus mountains some ten miles north of Erzerum (Germanopolis).

The inhabitants of this valley, known as Hakkarians, are cliff-dwellers of the secondary type—that is, they have done considerable work in the way of improving their abodes, whose entrances have been walled in with fences of stout masonry.

The entrances to their dwellings are high up in the almost perpendicular walls of the cliffs, and they are reached solely by means of long poles, which are light enough to be drawn up when the head of the clan and his family are safely housed. And they really are safe from intrusion, for it would require a host to force an entrance against the will of the family.

This very method of reaching the entrance by means of a pole makes it imperative for all the members of the dwelling Troglodytes to be strong and vigorous persons, for the stick, the pole, and the ladder can neither enter nor leave the dwelling nor can they be brought to rest taken out by others, unless they be strapped to the back of a man who would need to be not only strong, but very agile as well.

One ancient writer tells us that some Troglodytes made a practice of killing all those who were not in first-rate physical condition, on the ground that a man who cannot earn his own living has no right to live; and when one sees these dwellings, one can imagine still another reason for killing of the aged and the infirm—because of their inability to get in or out of the house.

Though the cliffs of the Hakkarian are thickly studded with dwellings that give evidence of being inhabited by a large number of people, the infrequent traveler does not get a glimpse of any of them, nor does he often find a doorway open.

Troglodytes, or semi-Troglodytes, of a ruder but less inhospitable type may be seen in many places in Lycania.

Crude Life in Caves.

At Satal, north of Karaman, a stratum of rock lies upon a bed of clay, which, of course, may be excavated at infinitum without very great labor, and the formation is made, as it were, for the Troglodytes. But the people who inhabit these abodes are not true Troglodytes, since they use them only during the long summer season.

The life there is most crude, and the cavities in the ground show no signs of having been improved by man. It is certain that the primitive Troglodytes lived in just such dwellings; but for all that, these people are not primitive at heart, for they have made no attempt to secure isolation. The element of fear of mankind is not present—that is, no kind of dead line has been drawn against hostile neighbors.

The Greeks have left us accounts of engrossing interest concerning the Troglodytes of antiquity.

The Greek geographer and historian, Agatharchides, who flourished about 175 B. C., wrote a book on the region about the Red Sea. It was intended as a geography for his royal pupil, the heir to the throne of Egypt, who would find it to his interest to know as much as possible about his territories on the Red Sea and about the strange people who lived there. This book has perished, but about fifty pages of it were quoted by other writers whose works have survived to our times, and among other things they have preserved Agatharchides' account of the Troglodytes of the region of the Red Sea.

Herodotus' account of "the Ethiopians who dwell in holes" informs us that, "of all the nations of whom any account has reached my ears they are by far the wildest of foot. They feed on serpents, lizards, and other similar reptiles. Their language is unlike that of any other people; it sounds like the screeching of bats." These Troglodytes have been identified with the Tibbodes of Ptolemy.

Xenophon gives us a delightful picture of the Troglodytes of Armenia, who have remained so unchanged throughout the centuries that his description might be used of them at this present moment.

In Pumice Stone Cones.

Mount Ararat, now an extinct volcano, though it was still smoldering in the time of Strabo, is situated at most in the center of the peninsula of Asia Minor. The material ejected by this volcano during the many ages when it was active covers an immense area and consists of a vast bed of pumice stone or tufa of unknown depth, on top of which there flowed a sheet of lava which varies in depth from four to ten or twenty feet.

The territory thus affected by the eruptions of Mount Ararat extends from the southwest to the northwest of the mountain for a distance of between thirty and forty miles, covering the entire region between Injez, Marash, Ugi, Udi Assaru, New Shehr, and Taurus on the west and extending to Sophanli Dere (valley) on the south, while on the north and northwest it extends far to the north of the Kizil Irnak (Hittite), which has been flowing across the bed of pumice stone from remote geological times.

The pumice stone is soft. It is reported that one man excavated a chamber 23 feet long, 13 feet broad, and 10 feet high within the space of 32 days.

Paul Lukas, who traveled in Asia Minor at the behest of Louis XIV, was the first European to visit this region, but his visit was very hurried, and, strange as it may seem, he thought that these cones were built by man, and the stories he told about the wonders he saw were not believed by anyone.

And yet Lukas was right, except in supposing that the cones were constructed by man. If indeed he did actually entertain such a belief. As a matter of fact, there are more than 50,000 cones in the field covered by this formation.

The cones of Cappadocia were characteristic features of the country in the third millennium before Christ. History and archaeology cannot trace them further, because, as yet, nothing is known about periods in Asia Minor more remote than that; but the spade and the archaeologist may soon reveal that history to a waiting world.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. W. J. MacKay, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Grace Philbrook, W. M.; Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerckhoven, Sec.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. A. S. Silver, N. G.; D. M. Forbes, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Alice Littlehale, N. G.; Miss Olive Austin, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of L., meets in Grange Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. H. C. Rowe, C. G.; N. C. Machin, K. of L. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, No. 68, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Mildred Lowell, M. E. G.; Mrs. Hester Sanborn, M. of R. and C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN, W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lottie Inman, President; Mrs. Lillie Burbank, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in its rooms. J. M. Harrington, Commander; Lloyd Luxton, Adjutant.

COL. C. S. EDWARDS CAMP, No. 72, S. OF V., meets first and third Thursdays of each month in the Legion rooms. Perry Lapham, Commander; Carl L. Brown, Secretary.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. Zenas Merrill, M.; Eva W. Hastings, Secretary.

Parent-Teachers' Association. Meeting 2nd Monday of each month at Grammar School during school year. Pres., Miss Gwendolyn Godwin; Sec., Mrs. Eugene Vandenberg.

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PO

SYNOPSIS

The story opens about the middle of the century. Peter Corlier, a young man, is introduced.

He is a young man, a student at the University of Maine, and is a very good student.

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Porto Bello Gold

by Arthur D. Howden Smith

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

The story opens in New York, about the middle of the eighteenth century. Robert Ormerod, who tells the tale, is talking to Peter Corlier, chief of fur traders, and man of enormous strength, when Darby McGraw, Irish bonded boy, brings news that a pirate ship is off the Hook. An old sea captain announces he has been chased by the notorious pirate, Captain Rip-Rap. The older Ormerod tells Robert the pirate is Andrew Murray, his (Robert's) great-uncle, commanding the pirate ship, the Royal James. Murray is an ardent Jacobite.

CHAPTER II

The One-Legged Man and the Irish Maid

The next morning I was occupied for several hours in checking over the needs of our trading stations with Peter Corlier, so that it was the middle of the forenoon before I was able to leave the counting room to go aboard Captain Farraday's ship and concert with her people the lighter of that portion of the cargo which was destined for our warehouse.

Darby McGraw eyed me so wistfully when I took my hat that I sent him to the kitchen to secure a bag of fresh-killed chickens and winter greens, knowing such food would be welcome to sailors after a long voyage, and bade him carry it to the dock.

We walked down Pearl street to Brown street, where the landing basin is located, and I was passing on with intent to secure a wherry from the foot of Whitehall street, when Darby drew my attention to the sailing masts and tangled cordage of a great ship lying at anchor in the East river anchorage.

"That's a frigate, Master Robert!" he exclaimed.

There was no mistaking the rows of painted gun-ports and the solid bulwarks; and for a moment I fancied Commodore Burrage had anticipated our needs. Then the flag at her mizen truck rippled out, and I beheld the red-and-gold banner of Spain.

"Dye suppose he hath come after the pirate?" whispered Darby, all agog.

"Not he," I answered, laughing. "That's a Spaniard, and he and his kind are not hungry for pirate gore. But look, Darby! There's another strange vessel—beyond the frigate."

I pointed to a battered little brig with patched and dirty sails and a splinter of white showing in her black-painted hull where a round shot had sent the splinters flying.

"And he hath seen the pirates, or I am amiss," I added. "His escape must have been exceeding narrow."

Darby's eyes waxed as large as a cat's in the dark.

"Whurra, whurra, do but look at the shot hole in the side of him! 'Tis he will have made a noble prayer. And now will ye mock me for saying there are pirates abroad, Master Robert?"

"Not I, Darby. Your fellow has been closer to death than I like to think of," I answered.

"Now there was as true a word as ever was heard spoke," proclaimed a pleasant voice behind me. "And shows most unaccountable understanding and humors, so it do, seeing as there's numerous few landmen as stop to finger out the chances a poor sailor must take and never a thanks from his owners nor ought but curses from his shipper, like as not. True as true, young gentleman, I makes you my duty, and says as how, seeing I was one of them vouchsafed a miraculous salvation, I hopes you'll permit me to offer my most humble thanks."

I swung around to scrutinize the owner of the voice and saw a handsome, open-faced man in the prime of life, big and strong of body, but with only one leg. The other, the left, had been lopped off high up near the hip, and he supported himself upon a long crutch of very fine-carved hardwood—mahogany. I afterward discovered. This crutch he employed with all the dexterity of his missing limb.

While I looked at him and he was first speaking he hopped up beside me with a confident air that was very flattering to a young man and impressed Darby even more.

"Are you from the brig yonder?" I asked curiously.

"Aye, aye, young gentleman, I am; and one of the miserable sinners as was saved by an inscrutable Providence as takes no account of men's deserts, just or unjust, as the preachers say'n is. Out of Barbadoes, I am, in the brig 'Constant. Name of 'Silver, sir—John, says my sponsors in baptism."

"But my mates most generally call me 'Barberous' 'cause of my being held a monstrous fine cook. And there's a tale to that, young sir. Ah, yes! This weren't the first time I suffered at the hands of them pirates that scourge and ravage the seas to the despite of poor, honest saltmen."

"Was it off Sandy Hook they attacked you?" I inquired.

"Off Sandy Hook?" he repeated. "May be 'twas so, gentleman. We took small reckoning of where we were, for one thought was to make out whole and safe."

"But I see they hulled you?" I pressed him.

"That?" he answered. "Oh, yes; but—May I make bold to ask, sir, ha' other vessels been chased off New York port, do you know?"

I pointed to where Captain Farraday's craft swung at her anchor a scant quarter-mile above the brig.

"That Bristol packet ran the notorious Captain Rip-Rap topside down but yesterday morning," I told him.

His brows knit together in a frown, apparently of thought.

"Captain Rip-Rap you says it was? Blister me, young gentleman, but that's dreadful news. Well, well, a fortunate escape as ever was. And I's good hearing that others was skil lucky. But I dare say the king's ships will be after him by now?"

"No, there's none nearer than Boston," I answered. "Twill be a week at the least before we can hunt the scoundrels hence."

He wagged his head dolefully.

"Blister me, but that's ill news. Forgive me, indeed, I was to draw clear."

One of the wherryman was sculling toward us along the shore, and I waited to him to pull under the piling on which we stood.

"I must be off," I said. "I congratulate you, Master Silver, on your escape."

He bobbed his head and pulled at his forelock.

"Thank'ee kindly, young gentleman. Here, sir, let me catch the palmer. Right! Will ye put the basket on the thwart by ye? And this nice lad here, doesn't he go, too? No?"

"Maybe then ye'd add a mite to your kindness and let me borrow his time for a half-glass or so to show me a couple of landmarks I must make in the town. I wouldn't ask it of ye, sir, only as ye see I'm half-dressed in a manner of speakin', and this is a strange port to me, as ples usual to the West Indies."

"Use the lad by all means," I answered. "Darby, take Master Silver wherever he wishes to go."

Darby's freckled face gleamed at the prospect of more of the company of this one-legged saltman who talked so easily of pirate fights and flights.

"Oh, aye, Master Robert," says he. "I'll help him all I know."

My wherryman was on the point of laying to his oars when a sudden thought caused me to check him.

"By the way, Master Silver," I called. "It occurs to me that perhaps Darby may be unable to serve you in all that you wish. Do you seek anyone in especial?"

He hesitated for just the fraction of a minute.

"Why, not especially in particular, sir," he answered at last. "I am for the Whale's Head tavern, if ye happen to know of such a place."

I nodded.

"Tis in the East ward close by. Darby can show you."

He shouted renewed thanks and stumped off agilely on his crutch, Darby strutting beside him with a comical pride.

Aboard the Anne I found all in confusion. Captain Farraday had not returned since he landed the preceding afternoon and undoubtedly was steeped in an accumulation of divers liquors in the George tavern. The

"I heard him speak with them of it. But it may be you are right, sir, and I will not be so ungrateful as to doubt a kindly stranger's well-meant advice. Juan can go into the tavern when we come to it, and I will hide outside. But somewhere I must walk, for my feet are all drenched with the way of the sea, and we shall be away again with the tide in the morning. Tis in the last dry land I shall tread in many a week."

"If you will allow me, I'll put you on your way for the Whale's Head," I offered. "I must walk in that direction."

"Sure, sir, it is a great favor you offer," he answered. "I cannot but thank you."

And she gave an order in Spanish which fetched the underfooters called Juan and one of his men out from the shadows. They fell to behind us as we walked off along the line of the warehouses.

"You are upon a long voyage?" I ventured.

"You may well say so," she cried. "From here to the Florida, and after that on to Havana and the cities of the Main."

"But you are never Spanish?" I said. "I ask not in idle curiosity, though."

"Her laughter was like a chime of bells."

"Sure, they say I am Irish as the pige in the Wicklow hills where I was born."

And all of a sudden she was grave again.

"I'm not knowing your politics, sir, but there's maybe no harm in just telling you my father was of those who opposed the Hanoverian and fought for King James and Bonnie Charlie. And because his own king cannot employ him, he serves Spain."

"It is not pleasant for an Englishman to think of all the brave gentlemen who must serve foreign masters," I acknowledged. "But I hope you will be happy in the Indies, mistress."

"Oh, we shall not be staying there long," she answered lightly. "My father is an engineer officer, and he must inspect the fortifications on the Main and elsewhere. We shall return to Spain within the year. But look,

around the hull of the Spaniard and pulled after us, a dozen brawny fellows tugging at the oars. A single cloaked figure sat in the stern sheets beside the officer in command. The two boats made the Broad street slip almost together, and I leaped ashore, tossed several coils to the sailors who had rowed me and started to walk off, bent upon reporting to my father, who I knew, would be provoked by the length of time my errand had consumed. But I had not walked far when a man called after me from the wharf head.

"Corral! Sir-re-ra-hi!"

I turned to face the coxswain of the frigate's barge and a farago of Spanish gibberish of which I understood not a word. And upon my saying as much a second person stepped forward into the yellow glow of an oil lantern which hung from a bracket upon a warehouse wall hard by. 'Twas the cloaked figure of the barge, and instead of a midshipman or under-officer the scanty light revealed a young woman whose lissome grace was vibrant through the cumbersome folds of her wrap. A single ejaculation of sibilant Spanish, and the coxswain was hushed.

"Sir," said she in English as good as my own. "Can you direct me to the Whale's Head tavern?"

I could bring forth no better than a stammer in answer. She was the second stranger that day to ask for the Whale's Head, which my father had remarked the previous evening for a noted resort of bad characters; and, certes, she appeared to be the last sort of woman who might be expected to have anything to do with the kind of roistering wickedness which went on there. Also, I could not forbear asking myself how came so fair a maid aboard a Spanish frigate.

In the soft lantern light she was anything but Spanish in her looks. Dark eyes, with hair that shone as blue as Darby McGraw's, and her nose had the least suspicion of a tilt to it. Her mouth was wide, with a kind of twist at the ends that quirked up oddly when she laughed and drooped with a sorrow fit to crack open your heart if she wept. And she was little more than a child in years, with a manifest innocence which went oddly with the question she had asked me.

A slim foot tapped impatiently upon the cobble as I stared.

"Well, sir," she said coldly. "Does it happen you do not know English better than Spanish?"

"No," I managed to get out. "But the truth is, the Whale's Head is no place for such a young mistress."

"Her eyes narrowed."

"I do not catch your meaning, perhaps," she answered. "It is my father I go to meet there."

"But he would never favor your coming there at this hour," I protested. "Indeed, you should never think of it."

"I will be the judge of that," she retorted, instantly laughing. "And if my father is there I can come to no harm."

"If he is," I said. "I doubt you have mistaken his ordinary."

"No, no," she said decidedly. "I heard him speaking with them of it. But it may be you are right, sir, and I will not be so ungrateful as to doubt a kindly stranger's well-meant advice. Juan can go into the tavern when we come to it, and I will hide outside. But somewhere I must walk, for my feet are all drenched with the way of the sea, and we shall be away again with the tide in the morning. Tis in the last dry land I shall tread in many a week."

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sir! Is not that sign intended to be a whale's head?"

"Yes," I said. "This is the tavern."

One look at its daring windows and the cutthroat gentry who swaggered in and out of the low door convinced my companion that I had not misrepresented the character of the place.

She drew back to the curb, and the corners of her mouth drooped sadly.

"Glory, what an ill hole!" she murmured. "Now for why would the padre come hither? Business, says he, but—"

And she shook her head with a vague and doubting emphasis.

"I would not seem to be thrusting myself upon you, mistress," I said, "yet I am fearful your Spaniards cannot make themselves understood. Will it please you that I inquire within for your father?"

She considered, catching a corner of her lip betwixt white teeth.

"Trot, sir," she answered finally. "Is not how I can avoid going the deeper in debt to you?"

There was a moment's pause.

"And how shall I—"

"Ay, de me!" she exclaimed with a bubble of laughter. "How stupid of me to be forgetting I am just a maid off the sea to you. Ask for Colonel O'Donnell, sir, and tell him his daughter is waiting without."

I shouldered a drunken sailor from my path, lowered my head to pass under the lintel of the tavern's entrance and so gained the hazy blue atmosphere of the taproom, cluttered with tables, foul with smoke and stale ale lees, abuzz with rough voices bawling oaths and sea songs.

It was the chorus of one of those songs which first distracted my thoughts from the Irish girl outside—a wild, roaring lilt of blood and rindury.

"Fifteen men on the dead man's chest—Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum! Drink and the devil had done for the rest—Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

I looked to the corner whence it came, and discovered the once-leveled sailor, John Silver, thumping the time with a pewter mug on the table-top as he led the group around him, foremost among whom, after himself, was Darby McGraw, flaming red mop standing out like a buccaneer's ensign, shrill voice carrying above the thundering basses of his companions—as villainous a crew, to outward seeming, as I had ever looked upon. I noted especially a pasty, tallowy-faced man, whose shifty eyes were masked by a skrim of greasy black hair, and a big, lusty, mahogany-brown fellow with a tawny peltail, who evidently found as much satisfaction in the song as poor, fuddled Darby.

Silver saw me almost as soon as I spotted him, and with a quick word to the others, got to his feet and stumped across the room, dragging Darby after him by the arm.

"So you come after him, Master Ormerod, did you?" he shouted to make himself heard in the confusion. "And ashamed of myself I ought to be, says you, and with reason, too. But I'm not one to lead a likely lad astray, and all Darby's had was good, ripe ale and two careful o' sea-gossip as'll give him things to dream o' for nights to come."

"I did not come after him," I answered; "but as I am here he had best return home with me. Where did you get my name, Silver?"

He pulled his forelock knowingly.

"Why, from Darby, o' course, sir—not that anybody on the water-front couldn't tell me, needn't what a kind-hearted, friendly young gentleman you are. But asking your pardon for the liberty, sir, can I serve you in any way?"

"I don't think so," I told him. "I am seeking a Colonel O'Donnell."

I fancied a gleam of surprise stirred the bluff friendliness mirrored in his face. He stared around the room.

"Never heard of the gentleman, sir, which isn't surprising," said I. "I was never here before this morning, myself; but I can take some old ship-

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mates of mine as gave me the run of the place, and it may be I can find out for you from one of them. Just you wait here a shake, Master Ormerod, and I'll see what I can do."

Silver disappeared through a door at the rear in company with one of the drawers, and in a few minutes he came swinging in again on his crutch, ahead of a tall, lantern-jawed man in a rich dress of black-and-silver, whose gold-hilted sword proclaimed the gentleman. This man Silver ushered to me with a crudely hearty courtesy.

"Here's luck, Master Ormerod," he called when he was within earshot. "My friend had heard tell the colonel was above-stairs. This here's the young gentleman I spoke of, your honor. My duty to ye both, sirs, and always pleased to serve."

And off he swung on his crutch again to be received with acclamations by his cronies in the corner.

The lantern-jawed man gave me a keen glance, almost a suspicious glance, I should have said.

"Well, sir," he said. "I understand you desired speech with me?"

"It you are Colonel O'Donnell—"

He nodded curtly.

"I am to tell you that your daughter awaits you outside," I concluded.

He was genuinely startled.

"My daughter? But who are you, sir, who act as her guardian?"

I was nettled, and did not hesitate to show it.

"She asked me the way hither when she came ashore," I retorted, "and, deeming it scarce probable that you

would care to have her enter the taproom, I even offered my services to fetch you forth to her."

I saw now his resemblance to her, for the corners of his mouth twitched down in the same way her's had. And he muttered something like a curse in Spanish.

"It seems I am beholden to you, sir," he answered stiffly. "She is a child, and vastly ignorant of the world, and I must be both father and mother to her."

I bowed and stood aside to make room for him to pass out.

"Master Ormerod, the seaman called you, did he not?" continued O'Donnell. "Perhaps, sir, you will permit

BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

Mrs. John Gill is confined to the house by lameness.

Mrs. Betty Bailey is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Boyer.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hastings have moved to their new home on Broad Street.

Mr. Guy Thurston is home from the University of Maine for the summer vacation.

Mr. Robert Glover and Mr. Willard Holt of Milan, N. H., were in town last Thursday.

Mrs. F. E. Russell was called to New England, Monday, by the death of her stepfather.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Jackson and daughter of Ansonia, Me., were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Phillips, last week.

Miss Nellie Gentry of Cambridge was in town last week to attend the graduation of her nephew, Arthur Clark.

While here she was the guest of Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herrick.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Wright, who have spent the winter in Thompson, Conn., returned to Bethel, Saturday. Their many friends are glad to welcome them home. The doctor is improving slowly.

Mr. W. R. Wright is still very ill at Dr. Cobb's Hospital, Auburn.

Miss Eleanor Everett of Orono is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Dorell.

Mr. Roland Gilbert and family of Livermore Falls were in town recently.

Mrs. Mae Kimball, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn, returned to her home, Monday.

Mrs. Pratt of Reading, Mass., was in town last week to attend the graduation of her daughter, Priscilla Pratt.

Mrs. Carrie Arno, who has finished work at the home of Harry Jordan, is visiting her daughter in Augusta.

Miss Edie Flint from Wilton's Mills were in town last week to attend the commencement exercises.

Mrs. Glenn Swan and daughter were last week's guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Bahadran, in Milan, N. H.

Mrs. Hugh Bell of Auburn and Mrs. Fred More of Norway were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Barback.

Mr. Ernest Decker of Portland was in town Thursday to attend the graduation of Arthur J. Corkery from Gould Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Potter and son of Island Pond, Vt., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hall during the graduation of their daughter, Miss Ira Potter.

CANTON

The graduation of Canton High School was held Friday evening, a large gathering being in attendance. The Opera House was elaborately decorated in the class colors, old rose and white. The stage was beautiful as a moonlight garden scene, the garden walls being entwined with vines and roses, while evergreen trees filled the sides. The class motto, "Commencement Just Commenced," was over the stage. The class marched in with Birchard Hall as marshal. Prayer was offered by Rev. Harry Taylor. The program was as follows:

Salutatory, Arthur Dudley
Oration, Wendell Bonney
History, Herchel Ellis, Clarence Dyer
Presentation of Gifts

Hartley Tirrell, William Park
Poem, Lena Drake
Prophecy, Elva Hall, Evelyn Walker
Ode, Mariel Foster, Willard Dugan
Valedictory, Dorothy Morse

The diplomas were awarded by Supt. Robinson, who made remarks. After the class a reception was held, followed by a dance, with music by Waterman's orchestra of Bates College. The graduating class were the Misses Dorothy Morse, Elva Hall, Evelyn Walker, Edna Hines, Mariel Foster and Lena Drake, and Arthur Dudley, Clarence Dyer, Herchel Ellis, Everett Walker, Willard Dugan, Hartley Tirrell, Wendell Bonney and William Park.

The Ladies' Circle of the Point presented two members, Mrs. Mary Foster and Mrs. Stella Foster, who are to make their future home in Richmond, each a five dollar gold piece, as a slight token of love and esteem.

Benj. Draper has gone to Long Island, N. Y., to work, and his family will go to Mechanic Falls to live with Mrs. Draper's sister for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Russell of South Paris have been guests of Mrs. Eunice O'Halloran and family.

Miss Ruth Richardson spent the week end with her cousin, Mrs. Elmer R. Lane, and family at West Point.

Charles Clark of Mechanic Falls has been visiting his niece, Mrs. Edie Day, at Bethel.

Principal and Mrs. M. C. White have gone to Warren to spend the summer vacation.

Living children of Precept Isle have been a guest of the home of H. E. Hall and family.

Mrs. Mary Hattfield has returned home from Richmond, where she has been during the illness and death of her father, W. W. Hattfield.

The graduation of Canton High School was held at the large hall, Thursday evening. The hall was put in a blaze of light, the stage was decorated in the class colors, old rose and white, and the garden walls were entwined with vines and roses. The stage was beautiful as a moonlight garden scene. The class motto, "Commencement Just Commenced," was over the stage. The class marched in with Birchard Hall as marshal. Prayer was offered by Rev. Harry Taylor. The program was as follows:

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Invocation, J. Elmer Proctor, violin solo, Marco Lavorgna, Jr.; horn offerings dedicated in memory of the members of the church, Ladies' Circle, parish and absent ones, and also bouquets in memory of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ellis, Mrs. Ella Porington, Charles F. Oldham, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilbert, Mrs. Carolyn Russell, Mrs. Minnie D. Forhan, Mrs. Kate Hodge, Mrs. Joan Hayford, Mrs. Susan Tirrell, Mrs. Gladys Russell, Mrs. Etta Glover, Mrs. Milton Winslow and the Bleknell family. A poem was read by Miss Emma Abbott and the Garnet quartet from Bates College furnished fine music. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Childs, John S. Childs and child of Lewiston were among those present from out of town. The church was prettily decorated.

The juniors entertained the seniors at a delightful social Tuesday evening at the schoolhouse.

Mrs. Astrado Buhler of Auburn has been a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Walker and family.

Word has been received of the death of Lorette Bennett Laiden, wife of Eugene Laiden, which occurred suddenly at their home in Arletta, Wash. They were both former residents of Canton.

Mrs. A. F. Russell, Jr., and son, Robert, of Orono arrived in town Saturday. Master Robert will spend the summer with relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Packard have returned to their home after spending the winter in Portland.

Fred Hutchison and family have returned to their home on Spring Street. Harris Jones of Rumford visited his sister, Mrs. Julia Blouin, Saturday.

Columbus Hall has returned home from the Hebron Sanatorium.

Those who attended Albany Church, Sunday morning, were happily surprised to find Mrs. Ives in the pulpit. Her sermon was unusually inspiring, the subject being "The Eye." She spoke of our physical eye, some being near sighted, some far sighted and other defects of the eye. Then she spoke of the eye of the soul, some were near sighted and saw only darkness and the evil in these around them, while others saw the light and the beautiful things in life which are love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness and faith.

Mrs. Angie Bean, who has been spending the winter in North Andover, Mass., has returned to her home here. Her granddaughter, Adeline Bean, of Bethel is staying with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel Andrews called on friends at Bethel's Mills and North Andover, Thursday.

Mrs. Will Gower and son, Edgar, have called on Herbert Dolan's, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jones entertained at a tea for the family of the late Mrs. Dolan, Sunday.

Both and Estelle Andrews are spending a week with their grandparents.

George Cummings is spending some time in town with his daughter, Mrs. Marshall West, who at the brother's, W. B. Cummings, and a sister, Mrs. Irene Barker.

WEST GREENWOOD

Tom taken and family of Bryant's Pond were in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hottel were in this vicinity Wednesday.

Paul Cousins of West Bethel was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones of Albany called at Mr. Chase's, Saturday.

Mrs. Chase and Mrs. Hix called at summer home of Frank Moore's one evening last week.

Mrs. Houghton spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Flanders of Skillington.

L. F. Chase was in Rumford, Saturday.

Frank Hix and his brother, Peter, are working in the woods for Paul Hottel at West Bethel.

Mrs. Chase and daughter were calling in the vicinity one day last week. There was quite a number from this vicinity who attended graduation exercises at Bethel Academy.

Miss Heath, who teaches at Green and City, called on Miss Chapman, Saturday, also on Mrs. Braden and Mrs. and Mrs. Harrington.

Harold Harrington spent a few days in Lewiston last week. His sister, Nell, was there to see their cousin, Mrs. Hix, in town.

Ray Winona called at Chase's last week.

A few from here attended the auction at Bryant's Pond, Saturday.

Frank Chase was in town, Monday.

Verdella Harrington, with her school children, took to children's day at Bethel's Church, Saturday.

Mrs. Chase and Mrs. Hix were called on by Mrs. Hottel, Saturday.

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Chase from Rumford were in town, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Chase from Brighton is visiting at Loree Allen's.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen were in Portland, Sunday.

Mrs. Hix was present at Hottel's church, Sunday. All were glad to see

come her back.

Ivan Kimball was in Norway, Monday.

Mrs. Cecil Kimball was a week end guest at J. A. Kimball's.

High Stearns sheared sheep for Burnham Rice, Saturday.

Mrs. Alice Morey was at North Waterford, Monday.

While hunting for a stray calf Sunday afternoon Roy Wardwell and son, Arthur, met two bears, one large one and a small one. They found the body of the calf about half eaten and covered up under a tree. The visitors were only a short distance from the house.

WEST BETHEL

Mr. F. D. Mills of Providence, R. I., is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Emma Mills.

Mrs. Melville Jordan and Mrs. Earl Jordan were in Lewiston, Saturday.

The Ladies' Aid will hold their annual sale and strawberry supper at the Grange Hall, Friday night, June 18.

Mrs. Emma Mills has returned to her

home here after spending two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Bartlett. Mr. Ira Bennett has moved his family into the Frank Taylor rent at Bethel.

To look and feel YOUNGER

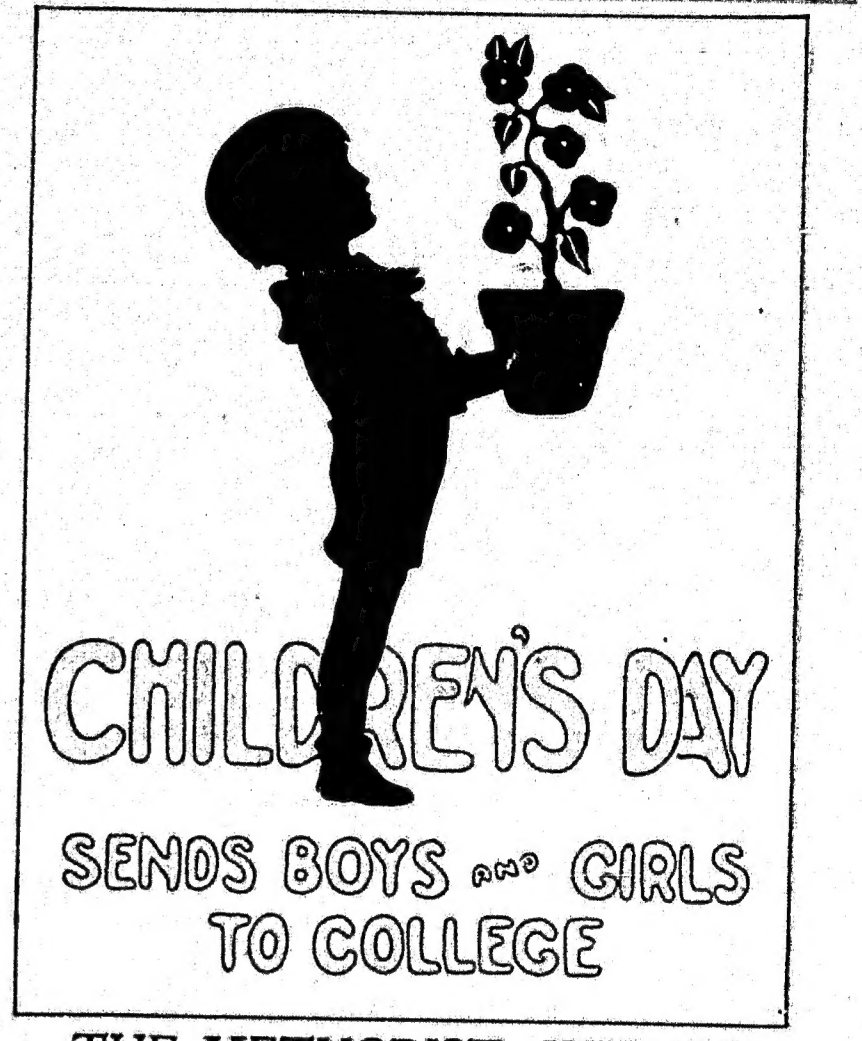
Keep Your Digestion Right

Good digestion and careful attention to the regular morning habit is of first importance, the first step toward keeping you in condition for your daily duties.

Keep your bowels active with "L. F." ATWOOD'S BITTERS, in small regulated doses, and you are sure to keep well, to look young and to feel young and full of life.

If you've never used it, send us 15c today for a trial bottle, or get the regular family size at your dealer's, 60 doses, 50 cents.

L. F. Medicine Co., Portland, Me.



CHILDREN'S DAY
SENDS BOYS AND GIRLS
TO COLLEGE

THE METHODIST CHURCH
Sunday, June 20

Fred S. Brown
Dry Goods Garments Kitchenware
NORWAY, MAINE

New Silk Dresses
Specially Priced at \$10

In this group—all new this week—are wash silks in plain colors and stripes, polka dotted crepes, and raddiums. Sizes 16 and up to 46. Many unusually smart styles in this group of new silk dresses.

Spring Coats Reduced

Many smart styles, fine twills with fur collars. Mixtures in tailored styles for sport or rough service. Children's coats, mostly in mixtures. All of these coats marked down giving you very substantial savings. Savings of \$5.00 to \$20.00.

Ladies' Trimmed Hats

Reduced to \$2.95
All of our spring hats in straw and felts, bright colors and many odd shapes.
Regular prices \$3.95 and \$4.95.

We Sell
Accessories of Proven Merit

THE NEW A. C. SPEEDOMETER, \$10.00
Ford size, ready to install

FULTON ACCELERATOR, sells on sight, \$1.00

TIP TOP AUTO POLISH, 50c and \$1.00
Gives a beautiful polish to your car

RUBBERWELD TUBE AND TIRE PATCHES
The best manufactured

A constantly growing accessory department for your convenience

BENSON & GIBBS
Automobile Repairing and Battery Service
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Mechanic St., BETHEL, MAINE
Member WILLARD BATTERY Men

Tel. 19-12 Tel. 33-11



Sell Your Old Flatiron
for \$1.50--and enjoy
The New WRINKLEPROOF

Have you seen the New WRINKLEPROOF? That great new iron and clothes as easily as you can. It has no creases or sharp edges. It is quick and easy to use. It is a wonder!

Save \$1.50 NOW

The regular price of this wonder iron is \$3.00. But with our annual summer offer of \$1.50 you can get it for your old iron for a few days only. This time at the special price of \$1.50 and your old iron.

Bring in your old iron today and save \$1.50.

Central Maine Power Co.
At All Our Stores

NORTH PARIS

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Little and Mr. and Mrs. Morris Ellingsworth in New Gloucester, recently.

Word has been received that phone Andrews has come on hospital and is stopping with her in-law, Wallace Andrews.

The North Paris school and town school held an entertainment.

OXFORD COUNTY

Republican Candidates

Penalty for wilfully deballot, Five to One Hundred

MAKE A CROSS (X) IN THE TO VOTE FOR. FOLLOW FOR EACH OFFICE. ADD MARK CROSS (X) TO

FOR GOVERNOR

RALPH O. BREWSTER

ARTHUR L. THAYER

FOR STATE AUDITOR

ELBERT D. HAYFORD

EDWIN J. MORRILL

FOR REPRESENTATIVE

WALLACE H. WHITE

FOR STATE SENATOR

E. CHANDLER BUZZELL

FOR CLERK OF COURT

DONALD B. PARTRIDGE

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS

HAZEL E. CONARY, No

ELMER WALLACE CH

FRED C. DAVIS, Paris

HARVEY E. POWERS, E

ROBERT E. SHAW, Paris

OXFORD COUNTY

Democratic Candidates

Penalty for wilfully deballot, Five to One Hundred

MAKE A CROSS (X) IN THE TO VOTE FOR. FOLLOW FOR EACH OFFICE. ADD MARK CROSS (X) TO

FOR GOVERNOR

ERNEST L. McLEAN, Au

FOR STATE AUDITOR

BRADFORD C. REDONNE

FOR REPRESENTATIVE

CHARLES M. STANBURY

FOR STATE SENATOR

LESLIE E. BRISTOL, W

FOR CLERK OF COURT

ALBERT A. TOWNE, New

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS

MAURICE E. FRINCE, No

NORTH PARIS

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale and Mr. and Mrs. Morris Ellingwood were in New Gloucester, recently.

Word has been received that Mrs. Alphonso Andrews has come out of the hospital and is stopping with her brother-in-law, Wallace Andrews.

The North Paris school and the Tuelltown school held an entertainment recently.

The Finns had a picnic in Tuelltown, Sunday. There was a large gathering. The farmers are late in getting their crops planted.

Mrs. John Ross has returned home. She has been staying at West Paris so her two daughters could attend high school.

The farmers are late in getting their taking great pains to spray their trees. There was a slight frost on the night

of June 4 at North Paris.

Life Calls to Life

A man can keep himself too much to himself. Emerson says, in one of his essays, "We refuse sympathy and intimacy with people as if we waited for some better sympathy and intimacy to come. But whence—and when? Tomorrow will be like today. Life wastes itself while we are preparing to live."

THINGS YOU WANT TO KNOW

Q. Please give first-aids for frost bites. B. F. R.

Warm the part away from heat by rubbing with snow or cold water. When warmth begins to return wash part with alcohol preparation and water, or treat as a burn. In this connection it may be said that in the case of burns, without blister, the principal thing needed is something to exclude the air and relieve the pain.

Q. Will you please tell me how many Members of the President's Cabinet there are, their salary, and the order in which they are arranged? H. F. L.

Secretary of State, Frank B. Kellogg; Secretary of the Treasury, Andrew W. Mellon; Secretary of War, Dwight F. Davis; Attorney General, John G. Sargent; Postmaster General, Harry S. New; Secretary of the Navy, Curtis D. Wilbur; Secretary of the Interior, Hubert Work; Secretary of Agriculture, William M. Jardine; Secretary of Commerce, Herbert Clark Hoover; Secretary of Labor, James J. Davis. In the above list the Cabinet officers are arranged in the order in which they succeed to the Presidency in case of the removal, death, resignation, or inability of both the President and Vice President. No such emergency has arisen since the foundation of the Government. The order of succession was established by an act of Congress approved January 19, 1886, and no mention was made of the Secretaries of the Agriculture, Commerce, and Labor, whose departments had not been organized at that time. The salary is \$15,000 each.

Q. Have all the States placed statues of their famous citizens in the National Statuary Hall in the Capitol at Washington? How many are allotted to each State? P. W. A.

The National Statuary Hall, formerly the Hall of the United States House of Representatives, was established in 1864. Each State was invited to contribute marble or bronze statues of her two most distinguished deceased citizens. Thirty of the States have had placed statues to their illustrious citizens.

Q. What was Oscar Wilde's real name and when did he live? What are some of his famous writings? D. R.

Oscar Fingall O'Flahertie Wilde was the name of the poet and writer and he lived from 1856 to 1900. Among the most noted works are "The Ballad of Reading Gaol," "De Profundis," "The Picture of Dorian Gray."

Q. Would you kindly tell me which other epoch or idios is for the baby box and which for a baby girl? C. S. E. is a fine featured custom to gift with for a boy and blue for a girl.

Q. Was the month of March ever the first month of the year? H. K.

March was the first month of the year, until Numa added January and February, 713 B. C. Numa, who divided the year into months, gave to this month the name of his father Mars according to mythology, though Ovid declares that the people of Italy had the month of March before Romulus, and in a different place in the calendar. The year commenced March 25, until 1753.

Q. In what year did the President's cabinet resign? L. M.

In 1841 the cabinet resigned, with the exception of the Secretary of State. Q. Who is the author of "The Builders of America" and where can I obtain same? A. B. L.

Elfrin Williams is the author of this and many other books of historical interest. Books may be purchased at any large book store.

Q. Can a minister who has never been naturalized as a citizen of the United States lawfully perform a marriage ceremony? J. J. W.

The first qualification is that the minister must have been regularly ordained in some church. In practically all of the States he must register with the Secretary of State or the County Clerk, and unless there is a state law on the subject to the contrary an alien clergyman, under the above qualifications, may legally perform a marriage ceremony. As to the legal application of this rule consult your County Clerk.

Q. In the following sentence "Dose, Common Lead Pencils" it was argued and held that the word "Dose," apart from its abbreviation, is in itself a word. That is to say, that it should not have been used in the plural form, but should have retained its singular form, notwithstanding the fact that the subject "doses" in the above sentence conveys plurality of the. R. C. S.

This inquiry was referred to the Department of English of the Public Schools of Washington, D. C. The answer furnished by the Department is as follows: "The rule which governs this usage is: 'After nouns many words of weight and measure use only the singular form, as ten ton, six gross, three pair, four dozen.' The abbreviation 'Dose' is incorrect, it should be singular, 'Dose.' " A New English Grammar (p. 50) by M. A. Keiser, Macmillan."

OXFORD COUNTY

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES

STATE OF MAINE

REPUBLICAN STATE PRIMARY

Republican Candidates to be voted for in the Primary Election June 21, 1926, in the County of Oxford

Penalty for wilfully defacing, tearing down or destroying a list of candidates, or a specimen ballot, Five to One Hundred Dollars Fine. FRANK W. BALL, Secretary of State.

LIST OF CANDIDATES

MAKE A CROSS (X) IN THE SQUARE TO THE RIGHT OF THE NAME OF THE PERSON YOU WISH TO VOTE FOR. FOLLOW DIRECTIONS AS TO THE NUMBER OF CANDIDATES TO BE MARKED FOR EACH OFFICE. ADD NAMES BY WRITING OR PASTING STICKERS IN BLANK SPACES AND MARK CROSS (X) TO RIGHT OF SUCH NAMES. DO NOT ERASE NAMES.

FOR GOVERNOR	Vote for ONE	FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS (Western District)	Vote for ONE
RALPH O. BREWSTER, Portland	<input type="checkbox"/>	ABBY T. ANDREWS, Fryeburg	<input type="checkbox"/>
ARTHUR L. THAYER, Bangor	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
FOR STATE AUDITOR	Vote for ONE	FOR COUNTY TREASURER	Vote for ONE
ELBERT D. HAYFORD, Farmington	<input type="checkbox"/>	G. W. Q. PERHAM, Woodstock	<input type="checkbox"/>
EDWIN J. MORRILL, South Portland	<input type="checkbox"/>	HARRY M. SHAW, Paris	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS	Vote for ONE	FOR SHERIFF	Vote for ONE
WALLACE H. WHITE, Jr., Lewiston	<input type="checkbox"/>	ERLANO C. TORREY, Paris	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
FOR STATE SENATOR	Vote for ONE	FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY	Vote for ONE
E. CHANDLER BUZZELL, Fryeburg	<input type="checkbox"/>	WILLIAM J. PLANAGAN, Rumford	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
FOR CLERK OF COURTS	Vote for ONE	FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER	Vote for ONE
DONALD B. PARTRIDGE, Norway	<input type="checkbox"/>	WILLIS W. WAITE, Dixfield	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS (Eastern District)	Vote for ONE	FOR REPRESENTATIVES to the LEGISLATURE	
HAZEL E. CONARY, Norway	<input type="checkbox"/>	FRANK H. H. BROWN, Rumford	<input type="checkbox"/>
ELMER WALLACE CUMMINGS, Paris	<input type="checkbox"/>	ARTHUR D. WOODROW, Rumford	<input type="checkbox"/>
FERD C. DAVIS, Paris	<input type="checkbox"/>	JOHN C. McKINNON, Mexico	<input type="checkbox"/>
HARVEY E. POWERS, Paris	<input type="checkbox"/>	STANLEY M. WHEELER, Paris	<input type="checkbox"/>
ROBERT E. SHAW, Paris	<input type="checkbox"/>	JOHN K. FORHAN, Canton	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>	JACOB C. FENSTER, Hiram	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>	GARONER H. RANKIN, Hiram	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>	ARTHUR TUCKER, Norway	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>	FRANK A. BROWN, Bethel	<input type="checkbox"/>

OXFORD COUNTY

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES

STATE OF MAINE

DEMOCRATIC STATE PRIMARY

Democratic Candidates to be voted for in the Primary Election June 21, 1926, in the County of Oxford

Penalty for wilfully defacing, tearing down or destroying a list of candidates, or a specimen ballot, Five to One Hundred Dollars Fine. FRANK W. BALL, Secretary of State.

LIST OF CANDIDATES

MAKE A CROSS (X) IN THE SQUARE TO THE RIGHT OF THE NAME OF THE PERSON YOU WISH TO VOTE FOR. FOLLOW DIRECTIONS AS TO THE NUMBER OF CANDIDATES TO BE MARKED FOR EACH OFFICE. ADD NAMES BY WRITING OR PASTING STICKERS IN BLANK SPACES AND MARK CROSS (X) TO RIGHT OF SUCH NAMES. DO NOT ERASE NAMES.

FOR GOVERNOR	Vote for ONE	FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS (Western District)	Vote for ONE
ERNEST L. McLEAN, Augusta	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
FOR STATE AUDITOR	Vote for ONE	FOR COUNTY TREASURER	Vote for ONE
BRADFORD C. REDONNETT, Winthrop	<input type="checkbox"/>	P. ROBERT SEAVEY, Norway	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS	Vote for ONE	FOR SHERIFF	Vote for ONE
CHARLES M. STARRISH, Auburn	<input type="checkbox"/>	WILLIAM C. FORTESCHAM, Paris	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
FOR STATE SENATOR	Vote for ONE	FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY	Vote for ONE
LESLIE E. HUNTER, Watford	<input type="checkbox"/>	PETER M. McDONALD, Rumford	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
FOR CLERK OF COURTS	Vote for ONE	FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER	Vote for ONE
ALBERT A. TOWNE, Norway	<input type="checkbox"/>	HURTON W. GORDWIN, Mexico	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS (Eastern District)	Vote for ONE	FOR REPRESENTATIVES to the LEGISLATURE	
MARCELE E. PRINCE, Norway	<input type="checkbox"/>	ALVAH J. MARBLE, Rumford	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>	RICHMOND L. MELCHER, Rumford	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>	LEWIS E. SMALL, Mexico	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>	JOHN N. KEENE, Oxford	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>	WILLIAM V. REDDING, Bangor	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>	GLENN R. MCINTYRE, Norway	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>	MAUD L. THURSTON, Bethel	<input type="checkbox"/>

IRA C. JORDAN

General Merchandise

BETHEL. MAINE

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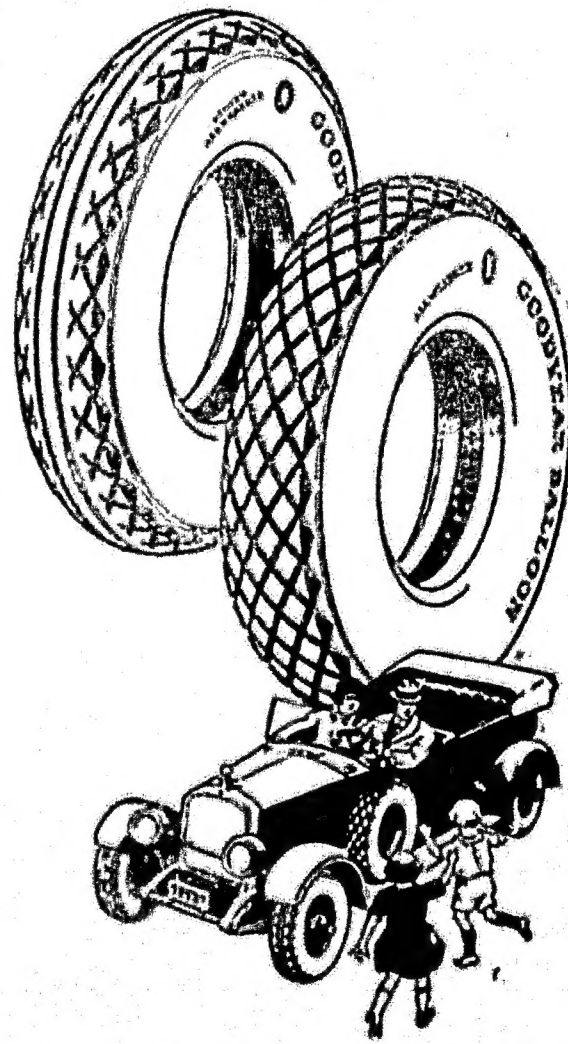
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Maybe you have been offered a "special discount" on this or that make of tire.

Think this proposition over.

Ask yourself who pays for this sales inducement.

Is the dealer generously sacrificing his profit—the manufacturer his?

Or, is the equivalent of the discount being taken out of the tire?

Think it over!

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